YELLOW DOG COMICS

THE PRINT MINT

NO 20

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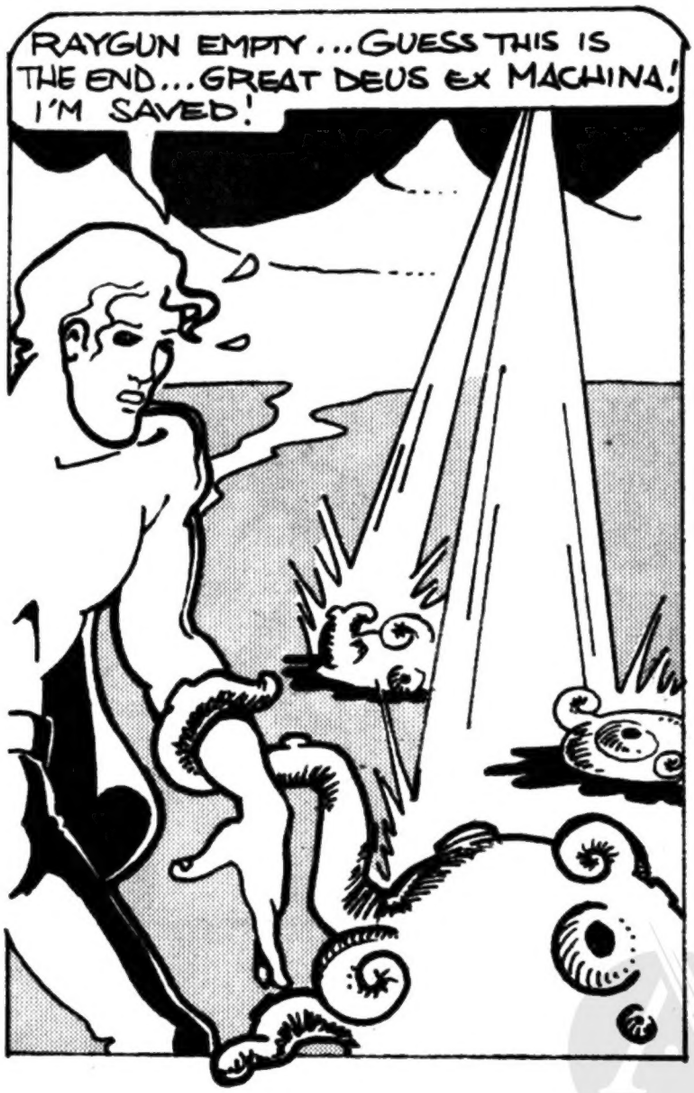
JOE ROBERTS

SPEED QUEEN
...LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE ON RIGEL IV!
SPEED QUEEN, BLONDE DAREDEVIL OF OUTER SPACE, RIDES THE JET LANES IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE...
By Irina

A TERRAN! BEING MENACED BY THE (YECHH) JELLO CREATURES OF RIGEL IV!


RAYGUN EMPTY...GUESS THIS IS THE END...GREAT DEUS ex MACHINA! I'M SAVED!

MIGHTY PLEASED TO SEE YOU MAAM! MAJOR STEELE'S THE NAME, OF THE INTERGALACTIC BRIGADE...CHASED BY SPACE PIRATES...CRASHED HERE...

SUDDENLY...

SPEED QUEEN, BLONDE TERROR OF OUTER SPACE... WHAT A PRIZE!

CAPTAIN SOGO, THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY SPACE PIRATE OF ALL!

TAKE 'EM BACK TO THE SHIP! I'LL TORTURE HIM AND RAPE HER!

THEN, MAYBE I'LL SWITCH AND TORTURE HER AND RAPE HIM...

YOU WONT GET AWAY WITH THIS! NOBODY FUCKS WITH SPEED QUEEN!

UH, STAINLESS... HEY, I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!

I GUESS THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD... WHAT'D YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?

IT'S ME, SOGO'S OLD LADY, BERNICE! SOGO MAY SMELL BAD BUT HE'S MINE, AN' I AINT LOSIN HIM TO NO SPACE QUEEN...

NO!

DONT BE SILLY, I WON'T KILL YOU... JUST TUCK THIS RAYGUN IN YER BOOT AN' FIGHT YER OWN BATTLES... I GOTTA RUN... SOGO'S COMIN'!

HYUCK! THIS GUY'S TOO GROSS FOR ANYTHING BUT A COMIC BOOK! ONE OF YOU GETS RAPED AN' ONE GETS TORTURED... WHICH WILL IT BE?

OH NO YOU DONT YOU DEGENERATE CREEPS! TASTE MY ATOMIC REACTOR!

HIM! TO MY CHAMBER WITH HIM! THADDEUS, YOU MAY AMUSE YOUR SELF WITH SPEED QUEEN TIL I'M READY FOR HER!

FAGGOT!

YECH! WHAT A MESS! LETS GET OUT OF HERE!

MY SHIP'S JUST A COUPLE OF MILES AWAY..
LET'S REST AWHILE IN THE SHADE OF THOSE ROCKS!

NOW COMES THE FUCK SCENE!
I CAN DIG IT... SURE IS COOL IN THE SHADE...

FUCK SCENE!?!
SURE BABY...

...YOU AN' ME TOGETHER AFTER FIGHTING OFF THE DIS-GUSTING JELLO CREATURES OF RIGEL IV, SIDE BY SIDE, AFTER BATTLING THE SPACE PIRATES, SIDE BY SIDE ...

FUCK SCENE!?
GDMN FCKNG MALE CHAUVENIST PIG!
The End

THE ADVENTURES OF KOTT & KOSMOS

DEEPLY-SPACED CHICK

"ON THE BIG PRICK PLANET!"

"WELL-IT WAS A BUMMER FROM THE START. ME & LEWZI-108 WERE HAULING ASS THRU THE BARREN VECTORS WHEN OUR VORPAL GOT FUCKED. WE QUICK HOVE-TO ON A CLOSE-BY PLANETURD. BUT WHEN WE GOT OUT-THE STUPID CAR FIXED ITSELF & SPLIT ON US! SO WE SET OFF FOR THE TRAVELLERS AID STATION, HACKING OUR WAY THRU THE DENSE STEAMY PHALLIC UNDERBRUSH...

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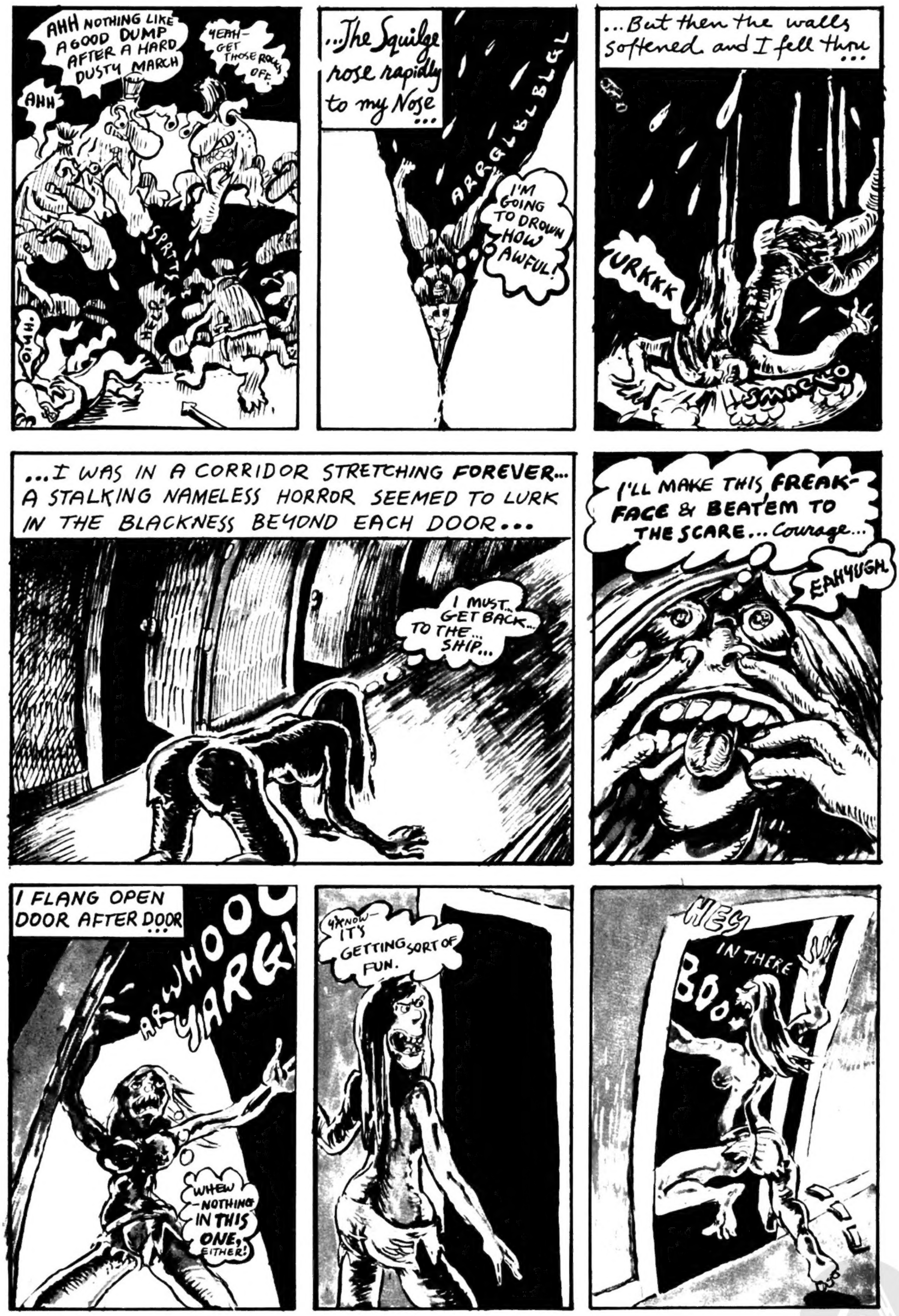
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
POOR LEWZ. I CAN'T HARDLY LOOK.
AND IT COULD'VE BEEN ME!
UNNHK!
...THE WALLS OF THE PIT CAME TOGETHER...
THWUCK
I WAS TRAPPED!
HELP
...Days passed...Thru the gap in my thighs I could see the Sun... I was grateful for that.
UNHHH
THEN...
AWRIGHT MEN HOLE AHEAD! PREPARE TO UNLOAD!
HEY SODGE DERE'S A CHICK IN DERE


AHH NOTHING LIKE A GOOD DUMP AFTER A HARD DUSTY MARCH
YEAH- GET THOSE ROCKS OFF.
AHH
SPRTTS
OIYH.
...The Squilge rose rapidly to my Nose...
ARRGLBLBLGL
I'M GOING TO DROWN HOW AWFUL!
...But then the walls softened and I fell thru...
URKKK
SMACK
...I WAS IN A CORRIDOR STRETCHING FOREVER... A STALKING NAMELESS HORROR SEEMED TO LURK IN THE BLACKNESS BEYOND EACH DOOR...
I MUST... GET BACK... TO THE... SHIP...
I'LL MAKE THIS FREAK-FACE & BEAT'EM TO THE SCARE... Courage...
EAHYUGH
I FLANG OPEN DOOR AFTER DOOR...
ARWHOOO YARGH
WHEW -NOTHING IN THIS ONE, EITHER!
YKNOW- IT'S GETTING SORT OF FUN.
HEY
IN THERE
BOO

BOO
MYSELF
CUNT

ARFFF
SNAP
I SPLIT.

GRADUALLY, AS I RAN, THE FLOOR GAVE WAY TO A BOG

& THE MOON CAME OUT...
GLUSH

...& I GREW WEARY...

THE STARS CAME OUT & A COMET PASSED OVERHEAD-
FSSSS

AND THE BOG UP-HEAVALED!
BLUTZ

BONK

IT WAS SOFT & WARM. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I LAY THERE...

IT WAS GREAT UNTIL I OPENED MY EYES...

OOOOHH!

WHEN HE WAS ALL DONE HE DRESSED ME IN A PARTY DRESS AND TOOK ME TO HIS MASTER...

C'MON

...WHO BURNED MY ASS FOR MEDICAL SCIENCE...

BE QUIET MY DEAR - THIS IS IMPORTANT WORK!

TSSS

AND THREW ME OUT, NAKED & DISHONORED, IN THE FRESH COLD SNOW...

KOOOSH

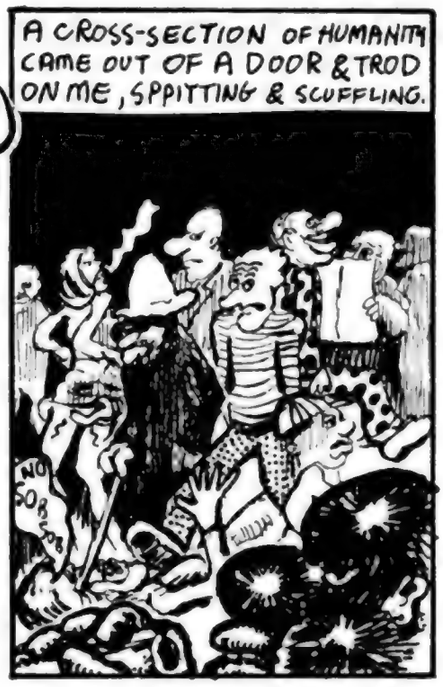
ONE LAST RUN... CAN'T SEE A FUCK!

SLASH
UNHHH

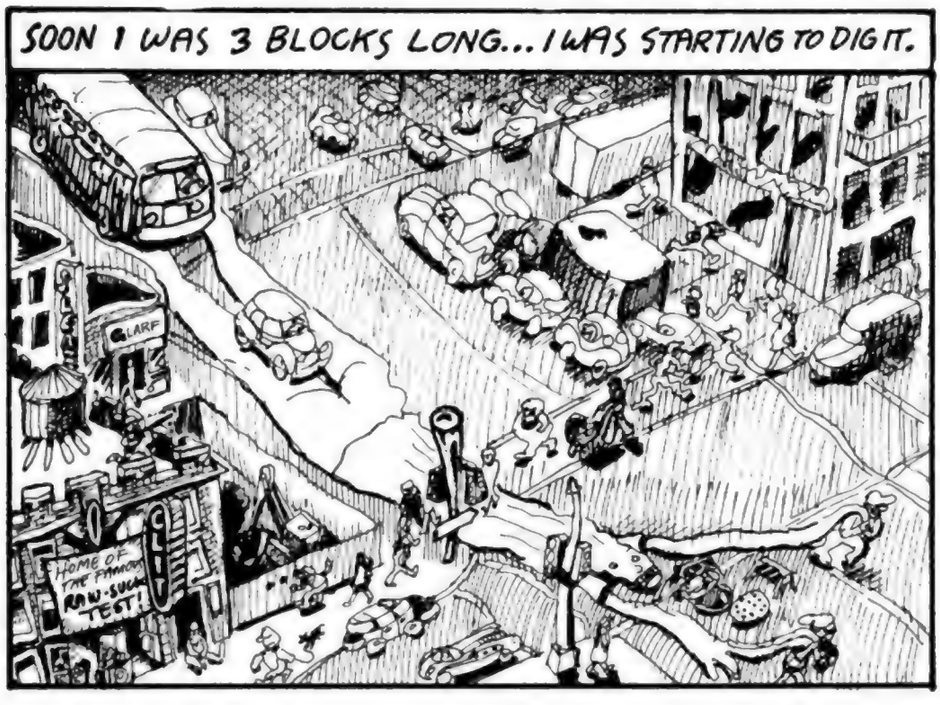
ENUFF!
I SAID, SITTING RESOLUTELY UP

BUT MY FEET WOULDN'T MOVE & THE SUN WAS COMING UP & MY HANDS COULDN'T REACH & EVERYONE WOULD SOON BE UP & ON THEIR WAY TO WORK...
OH FUCK

A TRUCK LURCHED AROUND THE CORNER...
GARR
BOMP
NO! WAIT!


A CROSS-SECTION OF HUMANITY CAME OUT OF A DOOR & TROD ON ME, SPPITTING & SCUFFLING.

2 MEN TRIED TO MOVE ME BUT MY ARMS STRETCHED.
RUFUS- LES DRAG 'ER INNA DOORWAY 'N FUCKER MAN
[SOB] MY BONES ARE GONE! OHHH


SOON I WAS 3 BLOCKS LONG... I WAS STARTING TO DIG IT.
CLARF
HOME OF THE FAMOUS RAW-SUGAR TEST

THEN, JUST AS EVERYTHING WAS GOING GOOD SOME KOOK THREW A FIREBOMB.
BLAM!
BLUM
HOMO!

I'M ON FIRE! WATER WATER WATER

HEY, LADY- TURN OVER!

WELL, BARRY, IT'S A GOOD FIRE, I'D SAY- BUT NOT LIKE THE ONE WE HAD IN '03.

WATCH OUT, CHIEF- SHE GONNA BUST!

LATER...

HOSPITAL

YULE

THERE YOU ARE GOOD AS NEW... JUST HOLD YOUR SIDE FOR THE NEXT 4 MONTHS & CALL ME IN THE MORNING.

THEY'LL COME OUT IN THE NEXT PANEL OR SO.

BUT- THE STITCHES...

RIX MORDOR

AND SO...

WOT AM I GONNA DO WITH MYSELF?

GOSH IT'S WINDY.

GOOD EVENING

FUCK- MY HED BLEW OFF! FUGGIN DOCTOR USED CHEAP THREAD.

OOOOH I CAN'T STAND IT.

GLONK

SCRITCH

?SEEMS I WAS CHOPPIN' COCKS AWHILE AGO. ?

WELL-WOT HAVE WE HERE ?
OH KIND SIR...

HERE Y'ARE, HED.
[A NICE MAN] MAYBE I CAN RELAX NOW...

OK, NICE HED -GIVE US A WORKOUT!
GLWWS

HEY OTTO CAN WE BORROW YER HED FOR N'HOUR
SURE BOYS HELP YRSELF

UNHH UNHH
CAREFUL MELVIN - DON'T BUST IT! IT AIN'T OURS. BE DECENT.
CRUNCH JAM BLAM B-AM

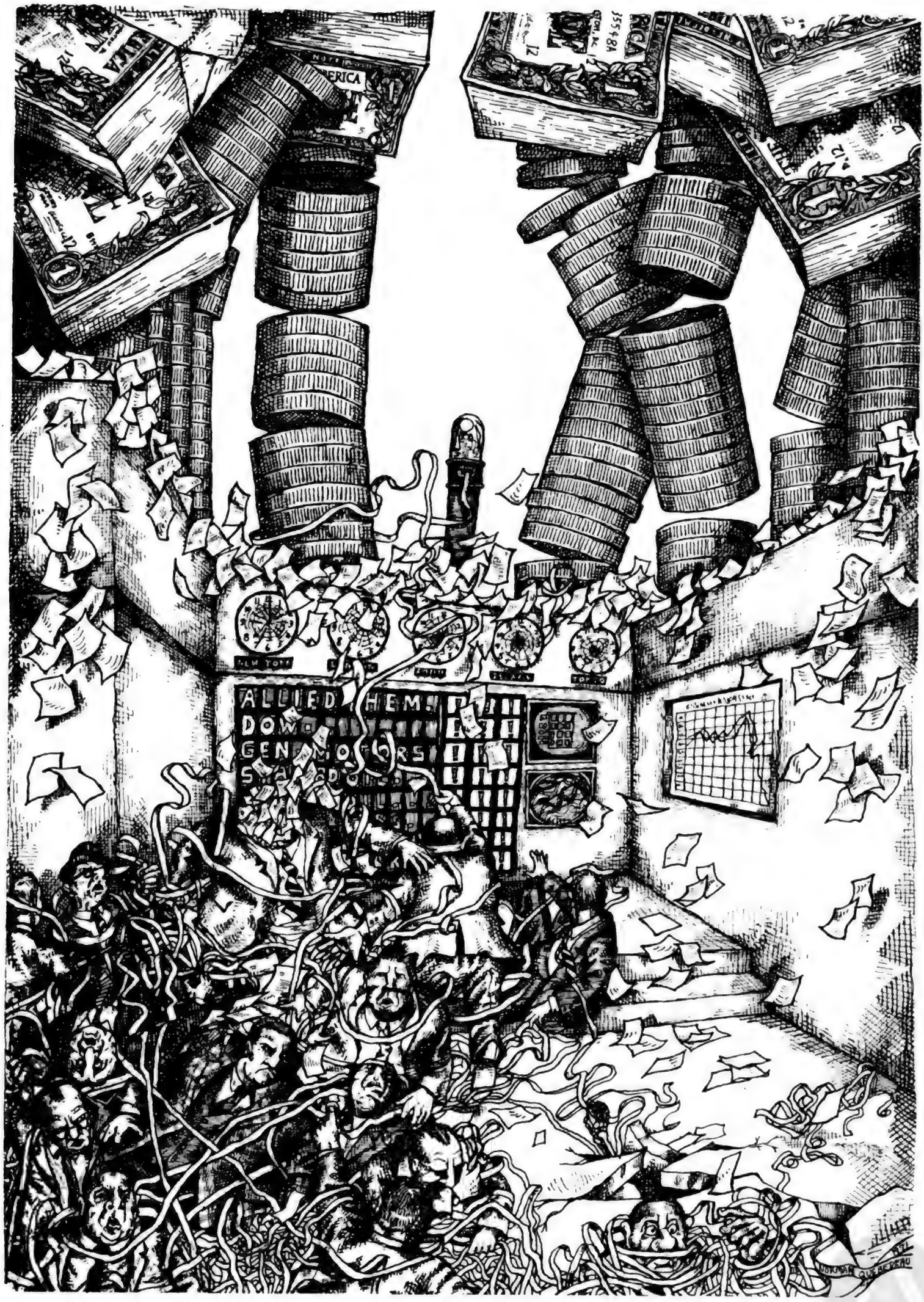
OTTO- HERE'S YER HED BACK. & THANX.
OK-TOSS IT INNA CORNER, GEORGE

"Is this how it'll end — so ignominiously? Why I was on some far-out space trip (I thought): "KATHY KOSMOS ON THE PRICK PLANET!" I had hopes & fears. Now WOT, I ASK YOU, WOT?

THEN SUDDENLY
WANNA GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING CUTIE! Y'HAD A CHOICE THEN.
The Artist
THAT'S A CHOICE
OK. I'LL TAKE IT...
THE BEGINNING...
SO IT'S ALL GONNA GO DOWN AGAIN?
BUT NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
LET'S RUN KATHY!
RUN MY ASS...
PURR
PING.
SPRAZZLE
BLATS
SCRIZZLE
SPLAZ
SLUMP
UNNHHHH
DINNER'S READY!
IT'S ONNA TABLE!
THE END.
CUE IN ON CREEPY MUSIC
PAN IN ON "THE END"...
HOLD FOR 5 SECONDS
& OUT.
©1971

SKULLS
RIPP
HMMMMPH!! NOONTIME!!
BEEN LOOKING SINCE DAWN AN AIN'T SEEN ONE YET! SOME HUNT THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE CALHOUN
SO HELP ME RUDY VALLEE I'M GETTIN HUNGRY!! WHATSAY WE HEAD ON HOME FER LUNCH, TRY AGAIN TOMORROW, WHORF?
YEA, WELL WE'RE BOUND TO BAG ONE YET! GOD KNOWS PLENTY ENUFF OF 'EM AROUND TO
LOOKY! LOOKY!! THERE GOES ONE!!
YEE-HOO!! SHOOT THEM LIDDLE WOODEN PEGS OFF FIRST, WHORF!! DON'T WANTA WASTE HIM!!
RIPP

YA MISSED, WHORF, YA MISSED!!
KA-BAFF
AH KNOW'D IT!!
POW
THUP THUP
THUP THUP
THUP THUP
QUICK!! WE GOTTA GIT HIM BEFO' HE GETS INTO THE BUSHES!
THUP THUP
THUP THUP THUP
He Went in THAR', CALHOUN!!
I saw HIM GO THRU
OOOFF!!
HEH
TEE HEE
HEE HEE
HEE
HEE HEE HEE
HEH HEE HEH
HEE
TEE HEE
SAY, JESSE WHY DUNT CHA' GO ON BACK OUT. WE MIGHT GIT ANUDDER ONE BEFO' DARK!
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
END!


ALLIED
DOW
GEN
S

EXPATRIOT

I AM NOT IN THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS WITH THE CORMORANTS AND MOCKING BIRDS, AND GALAPAGOS, AND IGUANAS, AND BOOBIES, AND SCARLET CRABS, CATALOGING THE FLORA AND FAUNA.

I AM NEITHER HERE NOR THERE; NEITHER THERE AMONG THE HALF-MILLION WHO THRONGED TO JANIS JOPLIN, NOR THERE GIVING DIMES, AND PENCIL AND PAPER, AND MORE DIMES TO TIM LEARY WHILE HE MADE LONG DISTANCE PHONE CALLS.

I AM NOT THE MILLION EYES STARING AT BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS, NOR AM I THE TWO EYES THAT TALKED WITH LEARY IN A DARKENED CORNER OF BERKELEY'S ABANDONED STUDENT UNION WHILE JANITORS SWEPT THE HALLWAYS.

RATHER I AM IN THAT NETHER WORLD. HERE I AM NURSING DOUBLE TANGUARY GIN ON THE ROCKS, TALKING TO GEORGE, HERB'S OFEY ROOM MATE, ADMIRING HERB'S NEW BARBEQUE PIT, AND HERB'S ANTIQUE GOLD EGG CLOCKS, AND HERB'S OFEY HAMBORGERS.

HERE ARE JOHANNA AND I WALKING TO THE LAKE FROM OUR LAKESIDE APARTMENT. SHE IS TALKING ABOUT WEEKENDS IN OAK BROOK. I AM LISTENING TO THE WATER.

HERE ARE LU AND DON AND ME BEHIND OUR DRINKS WHILE FRANK SNAPS THE PICTURE.

HERE HERB CORNERS FRANK AND QUERIES ABOUT THEIR MUTUAL FRIENDS.

HERE IS ME DRAWING A PICTURE OF W_____'S GENITALIA.

HERE IS W_____ IN THE CORNER, CHIDING HIMSELF IN DISBELIEF.

HERE IS ME CLINICALLY STORING MY CRAYONS AND PENCILS IN MY PURSE.

THERE I AM IN CHICAGO DECOUPAGE LIVING DETACHED AND FRAGMENTED, AN OCCASIONAL FLURRY OF CONFETTI, AND AN OCCASIONAL ARABESQUE SMILE FROM SOMEONE WHO FLEETINGLY UNDERSTOOD THEN MOVED ON TO HIS OWN MACHINE.

HERE IS ME LISTENING TO THE BARTENDER TELL THE HEADWAITER, "I'M GOIN' TO THE BATH-HOUSE SAT'DAY AND GET ME A RUB."

HERE IS ME LISTENING TO THE HEADWAITER REPLY, "DIAL 845-2424, AND ASK FOR RICH."

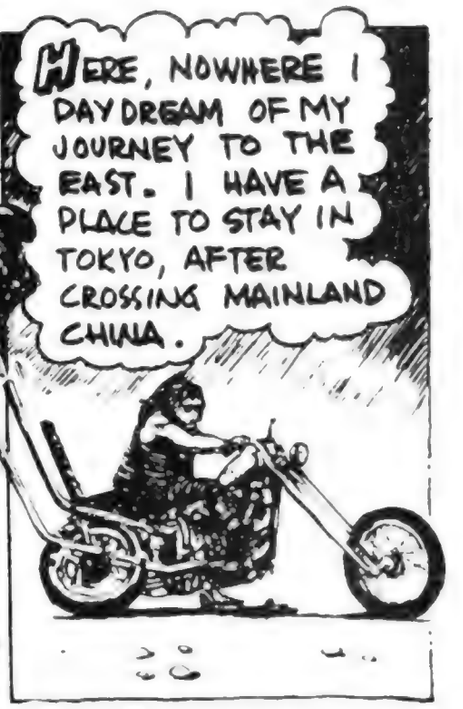
HERE IS ME TRYING TO REMEMBER ALL THE CONCRETE INEVITABLES. HERE IS ME POURING CREAM INTO MY SECOND CUP OF COFFEE, FIGURING OUT MY CHECK FOR THE HELL OF IT.

*19TH CENTURY PORNOGRAPHY, TO GIVE CREDENCE TO THEIR TALES, INDICATED PERSONS BY A CAPITAL LETTER AND A SLASH. ⇨OF COURSE, IT WAS FICTION!

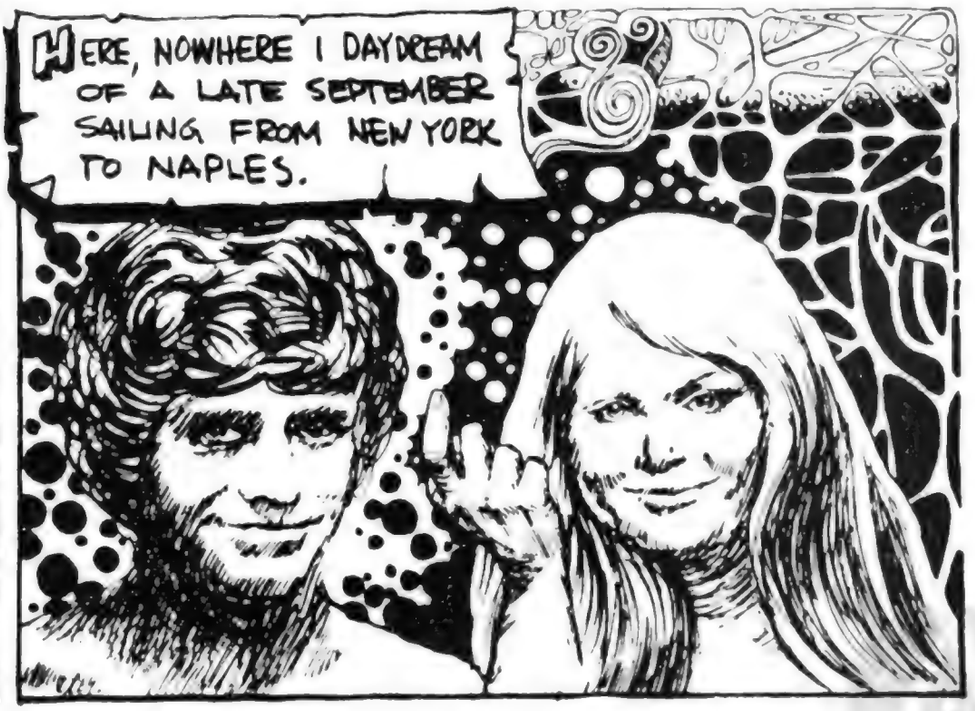
HERE IS ANNA WEARING FRANKS GOLD AND BERRY VELVET VEST.
I WAS PLACID AND HAPPY BUT POOR LU WAS IN THE BATHROOM SHOOTING UP PRETENDING SHE WAS MARLON BRANDO.
HERE IS ME PEDANTIC AND UPTIGHT ASKING LU IF SHE'S READ OVID'S METAMORPHOSIS.

HERE IS LU SQUEELING, "OH I LOVE INSECTS."

HERE IS ME SPILLING COFFEE OVER THIS MONTH'S ARTHUR MILLER IN RUSSIA ISSUE.


HERE, NOWHERE I DAYDREAM OF MY JOURNEY TO THE EAST. I HAVE A PLACE TO STAY IN TOKYO, AFTER CROSSING MAINLAND CHINA.

AND THERE I AM RUNNING TO THE GRAY GALLERY TO MEET LEONARD AND OLGA.


HERE, NOWHERE I DAYDREAM OF A LATE SEPTEMBER SAILING FROM NEW YORK TO NAPLES.

TOMBSTONE HAND... GRAVEYARD MIND...
OLD JEW WAS SENT TO THE BOTTOM FLOOR FOR CHECKING OUT...
© RIPP 6/28/70
OLD JEW CLAIMED IT WAS JUST HIS HEADACHES. NEVER-THE-LESS HE WAS TO BE CHECKED OUT BY FEAR GROUP D.
FEAR GROUP D HAD TO KNOW IT ALL...
PG. 1

ELEVATOR
OLD JEW WOULD BE NEXT!! .... UNLESS HE COULD SLIP AWAY...
SAFE? ONLY IF THE PHONE DOESN'T RING. IN A MOMENT THE ELEVATOR DOORS WILL OPEN AND HE WILL BE FREE-. ONLY- IF THE PHONE DOESN'T RING!!

TENSION MOUNTS WITHIN OLD JEW. THE ELEVATOR DOORS WILL OPEN IN A MOMENT. HE MUST GET OUT.
IN JUST A MOMENT THE DOORS WILL OPEN. HE WILL BE FREE - FREE Before THEY CAN TELL THE OPERATOR THAT THE MAN IN THE ELEVATOR IS
ESCAPING !!
OLD JEW HAD TO GET OUT AND SOMEHOW FOUND THE STRENGTH TO PUSH THE OPERATOR DOWN
THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR'S EYES GLANCE UP TO THE LARGE OPENED WINDOW.
AS HE RUNS CLOSER HE GASPS IN TERROR TO SEE OLD JEW FLYING UPWARD TOWARD THE SUN ON METALIC WINGS OF CRIMSON AND SCARLET!!
END
U-CWA

MR. TOAD

¢$ THROWS IT ALL AWAY! $¢

TAXI!!
?!
BURG ANK.
FREE HUEY
WHERE TO, MAC?
TOADBURG CITY HALL! & STEP ON IT!
TOADBURG UBER ALLES
SLAM!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
TELL THE MAYOR MR. TOAD IS HERE ON A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE!
UH.... ..YES.. MR. TOAD..
(WHISPER) UM.. MR. MAYOR.. THERE'S THIS STRANGE MAN HERE WITH AN ARMFUL OF FUNNY MONEY & HE SAYS HE WANTS TO SEE YOU....
AHEM!
IS IT MR. TOAD AGAIN?
IT IS, HUH? O.K., SEND HIM IN, BUT CALL THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM SEND OVER A COUPLE OF MEN. WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON THIS TIME, EH, MISS NEMHAUSER?
YES, SIR!
FEAST YOUR EYES ON ONE MILLION MAZOOMAS, MAYOR DI GRAFT! & IT'S ALL YOURS!!
WHA'?
THERE'S JUST ONE THING I WANT!
OH, YEAH?
YOUR JOB!
NOW, FIRST OF ALL, I WANT A 300 FOOT BRONZE STATUE OF FRANKIE AVALON ERECTED IN TOADBURG TOWN SQUARE... THEN, EVERY THURSDAY, ALL THE PEOPLE HAVE TO DANCE AROUND IT NAKED... THEN, FREE PIZZA WILL BE DISTRIBUTED..
..ALSO...

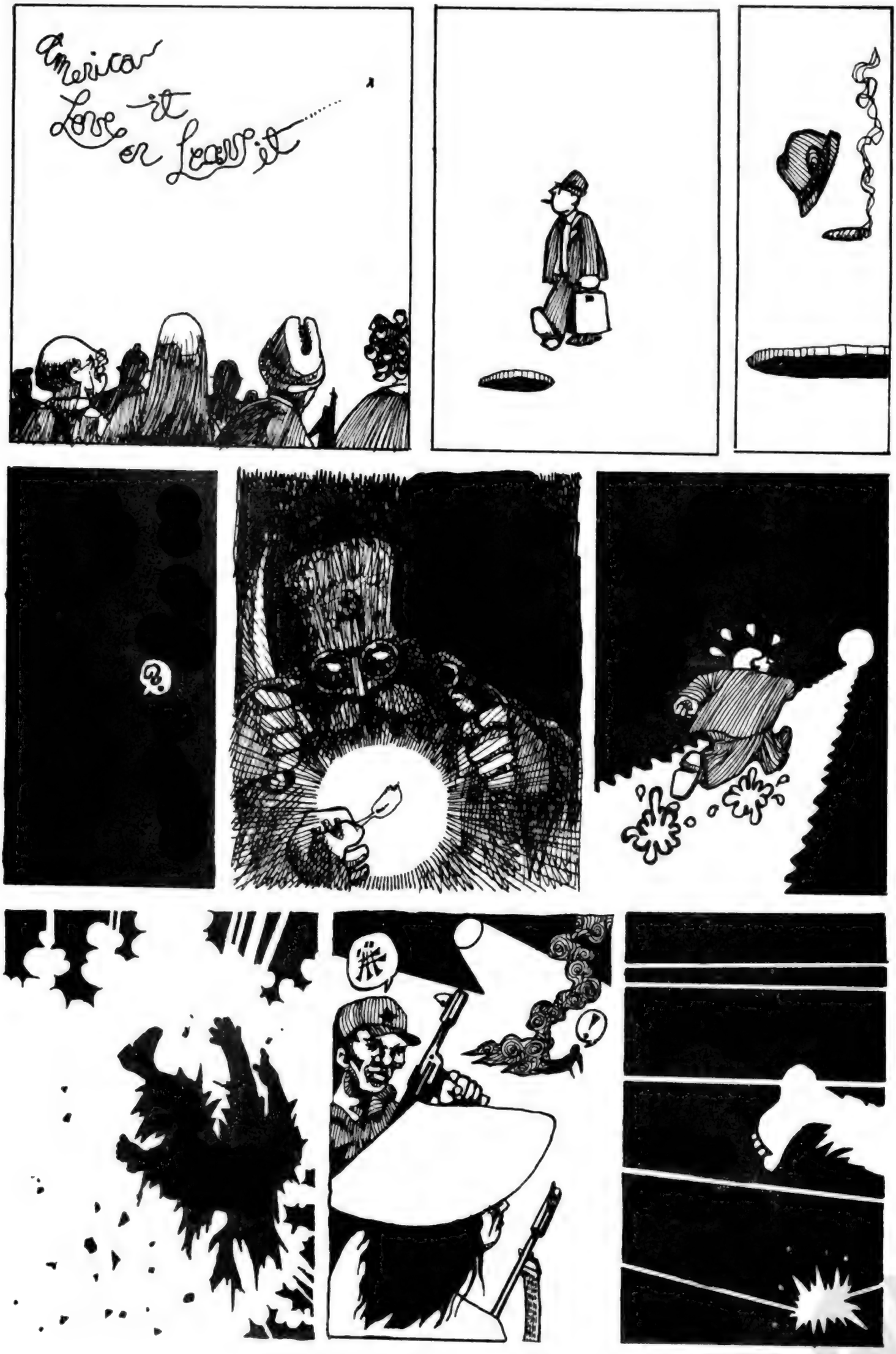
...I'LL HAVE STEREO SYSTEMS INSTALLED IN ALL CITY BUSES AND THEY'LL PLAY "WILLIE & THE HAND JIVE" OVER & OVER.. ..I'LL FIRE THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AND REPLACE THEM WITH GIRL MIDGETS IN BLACK LEOTARDS..... ..THERE'LL BE FREE GRASS IN THE CIGARETTE MACHINES.... AND WE'LL HAVE NO MORE GARBAGE BECAUSE.....
O.K., MISS, WHERE'S THE GUY 'CAUSIN' ALL THE FUSS?
HEY, Y'KNOW THERE'S A LOTTA MONEY ON THE STEPS OUTSIDE..
T.P.D.
IN THE OFFICE.. HURRY!
..THAT'S RIGHT, I WILL NEED A COUPLE OF BODY-GUARDS.. YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO SAFE...
SURE, SURE, PAL. NOW JUST CALM DOWN!
TSK, TSK!
HA, HA!
-IN THE CAN..
..SO I SEZ T'HIM, I SEZ, "LISSEN, SCHMUCK, I SERVED IN THE WAR AND I OUGHTA..
THAT'S NOTHING!..I JUST LOST A MILLION BUCKS AND THE CHANCE TO RULE TOADBURG!! ALL MY DREAMS TURNED TO ASHES!
SO?
HEY, TOAD! YOU'RE FREE TO GO! SOME MORON PAID YOUR FINE!
NOW WHO WOULD DO THAT?
ER,..I REPRESENT THE ESTATE OF YOUR LATE UNCLE GUS & IT SEEMS THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE..... YOU SEE, YOU ARE NOT THE CORRECT NEPHEW
WAK!
AND SO..
AH, YES.. HMM... THE, UH, MONEY... WELL.. I'M SURE THE "CORRECT NEPHEW" WILL UNDERSTAND... IT'S ALL GONE... BUCK UP, OLD MAN...
AND, AFTER ALL, WE MUST NEVER FORGET.. "LIFE WOULD BE A BOWL OF CHERRIES; IF IT WERE-N'T FOR THE PITS"!
THE PITS?
FIN
~BILL GRIFFITH~

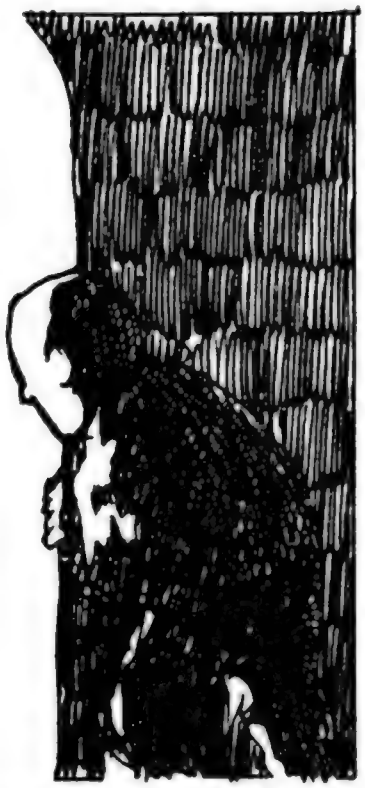
AWAKENING OF A POTATOE
?
!
!
!!
CRUNCH!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z- GMNG-A-SHME-MG
I WISH I COULD SPEAK SQUASH !!
BOB RIGGS

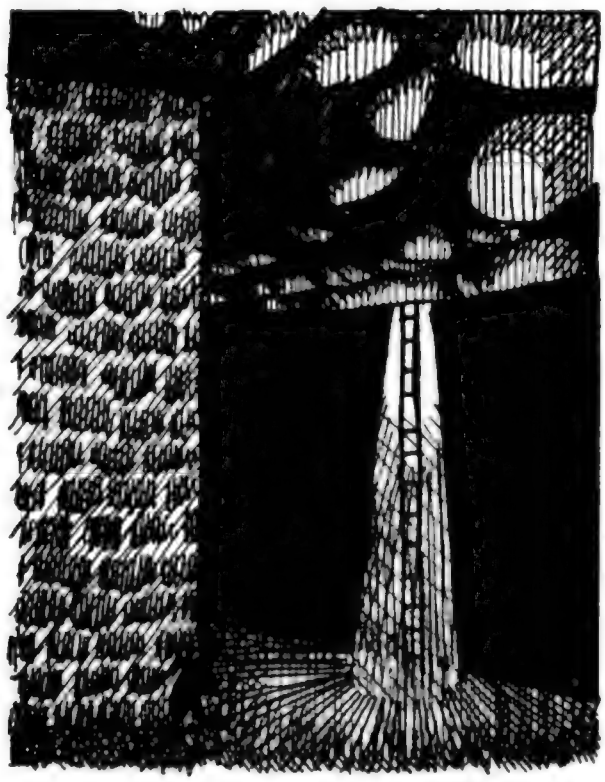
ONLY IN AMERICA
A PHALLIC PHABLE
STARRING
POPE PAUL
CAPTAIN TO PASSENGERS-- WE'LL BE IN WASHINGTON, D.C. IN 10 MINUTES!
I ONLY HOPE THAT MR. NIXON WILL SEE THINGS MY WAY...
PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEATBELT, YOUR HOLINESS.
I HAVE THE LIMOUSINE READY TO TAKE YOU TO THE PRESIDENT, SIR!
AIR ITALIA
HI THERE, POPE!
WELCOME TO MY COUNTRY. WHAT'S ON YER MIND?
MAY I BE FRANK?... ER... THE DRIVER...
HE CAN NOT HEAR US. THE WHOLE BACK SEAT IS TOTALLY SOUND-PROOF. FOR $500,000, IT SHOULD BE!
TO GET RIGHT TO THE POINT THEN, MR. NIXON -- I HAVE COME TO DISCUSS THE WAR YOUR BOYS ARE HAVING IN S.E. ASIA.
=GASP= NOW JUST A MINUTE!
WE'RE HERE, SIR! PLEASE FOLLOW ME.
PUFF
PUFF
1

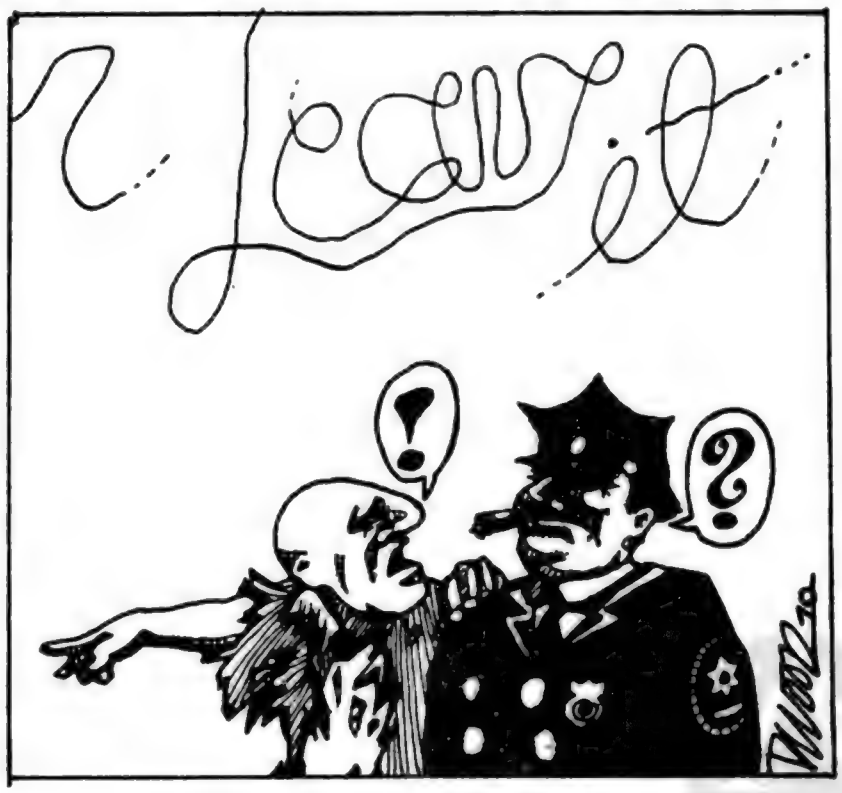
GREETINGS, MY SON! ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU WITH A BLESSING... IPTA DEQUALLA MOSTUELLA URFA URFA A DEASIS PER:_ - - -
LISTEN, PAUL — ABOUT THE "WAR"...
FIRST, THIS...UH...INCIDENT, AS UNFORTUNATE AS IT MAY SEEM TO SOME, IS NOT A WAR. FOR PROOF, YOU CAN CHECK THE RECORDS OF CONGRESS. NO WAR HAS EVER BEEN DECLARED!
SIGH
SECONDLY, THE ONLY POSITION THAT...
DICK, DICK, DICK! I DIDN'T COME HERE TO LISTEN TO THE EFFORTS OF YOUR SPEECH WRITERS! OK?
THIS IS A SERIOUS INTERNATIONAL MATTER. YOUR WAR HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR YEARS, AND YET NO ATTEMPT HAS BEEN MADE TO CONVERT THOSE HEATHENS TO THE ONE TRUE RELIGION!
INRI
OH HO! SO THAT'S IT, IS IT?
THE ONLY RELIGION FOR CIVILIZED MAN--- ROMAN CATHOLICISM!!
INRI
KISS
POOF
FOR A MOMENT THERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO DISCUSS SOMETHING RIDICULOUS, LIKE WITHDRAWAL OR A LASTING PEACE!
HUMPH
NEVERTHELESS, I WILL NEVER GRANT YOUR REQUEST. IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO REMOVE ALL POSSIBLE COMMUNISTS FROM S.E. ASIA. AND WHEN I SAY ALL, I MEAN ALL!
DAMN HARD-HEADED QUAKER BASTARD!
WHICH MEANS?
WHICH MEANS THAT WHEN I GET THROUGH, THERE WON'T BE ANY PEOPLE LEFT TO CONVERT! HEH HEH HEH
I EXPECTED THIS RESISTANCE. LUCKILY, I CAME PREPARED!
2

MR. PRESIDENT, WITH ME RIGHT HERE IN THIS BRIEFCASE IS JUST THE THING TO CHANGE YOUR MIND!
WHAT— A BIBLE?
CLICK
NO-O-O
A MIRACLE?
OH, COME NOW!
HMM... ?
GIVE UP?
DO DO-O
ANNOUNCING SISTER RITA FLAMBERGHINI, THE SEXIEST NUN IN ALL OF ITALIA!
GULP HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME... I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!
I SAID YOU CAN'T DO... THIS... I... ...UH... ...OOOOOH... ...OH...
HARDER! SUCK HARDER! AH... AH.... ARRRR...
SPUT
WELL, MR. NIXON ?
YOU WIN, PAUL
YOU WIN
SOON, ALL AMERICA WILL HEAR THAT MY PROGRAM OF VIETNAMIZATION AND DEFOLIATION ALSO INCLUDES FORCED CHRISTIANIZATION!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR FROM YOU!
HEY, BEFORE YOU LEAVE, DO YOU THINK SISTER RITA COULD... UH...??
END.
GARDNER 13-10


American
Love it
or Leave it
?
!







CITY
BEAUTIFUL

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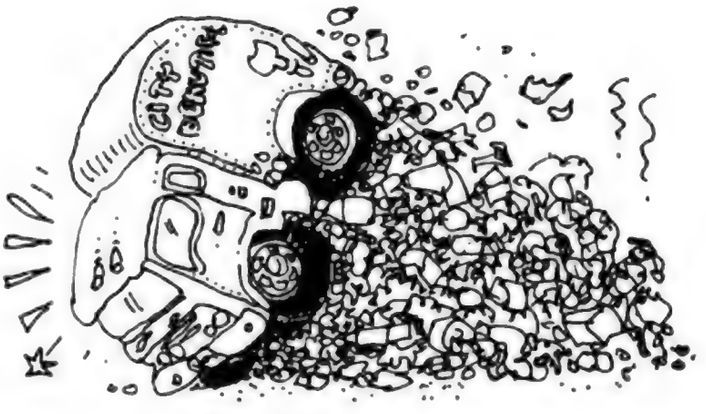
BEAUTIFUL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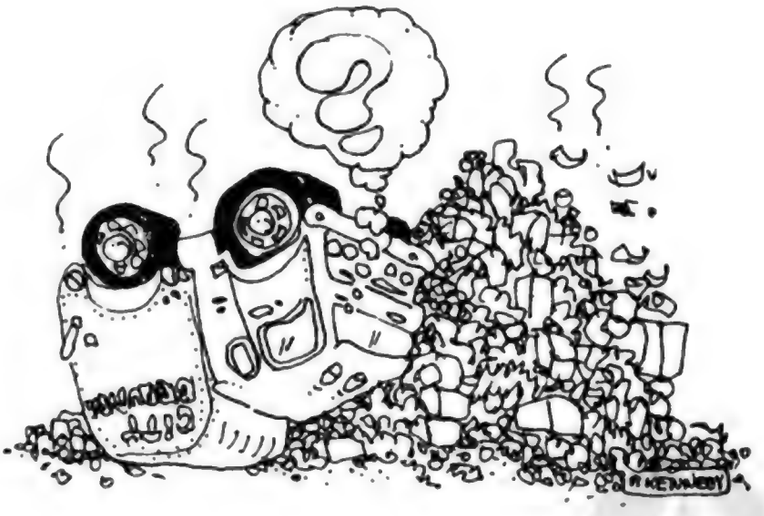
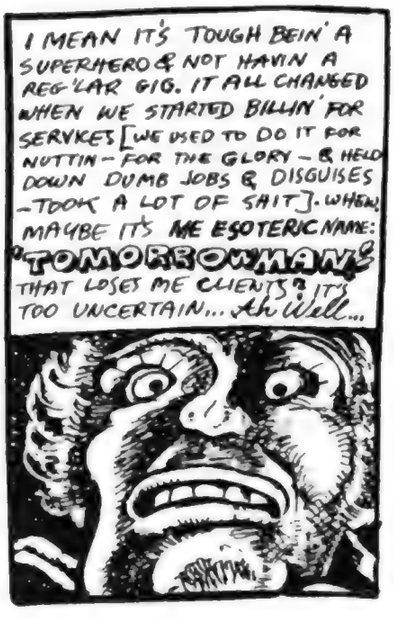
CRASH


CITY
BEAUTIFUL

TOMORROWMAN REGISTERED SUPERHERO in Heroes out of Work...

by Mervinius ©1970



HI YUTZ OL PAL. I'M OFF TO THE COUNTRY WANNA RIDE?

-WHERE'D YA GET THAT THIGH?

?

GOOD TA SEE YA, MANNY WAIDA MINIT, I'LL TOSS DIS JAMBON INNA FRIDGE & GET SOME BEERS ...

YUTZ-YOU BETTER PULL YERSELF TOGETHER-GET OUTSIDE-TAKE A TRIP—

REMEMBER: YOU'RE A HERO

AS FER ME, I'M GONE TO THE COUNTRY N' AIR OUT ME BRAIN

WHEW THAT CITY IS SO FUCKED UP IT'S INCREDIBLE.

LATER.

AHH-THE COUNTRY!

NICE DAY TOO.

LESSEE - MAYBE I'LL PLAY "TOUCH-PEAKS!"

WOT THE?

EEEEEEE...

AN EEEK!

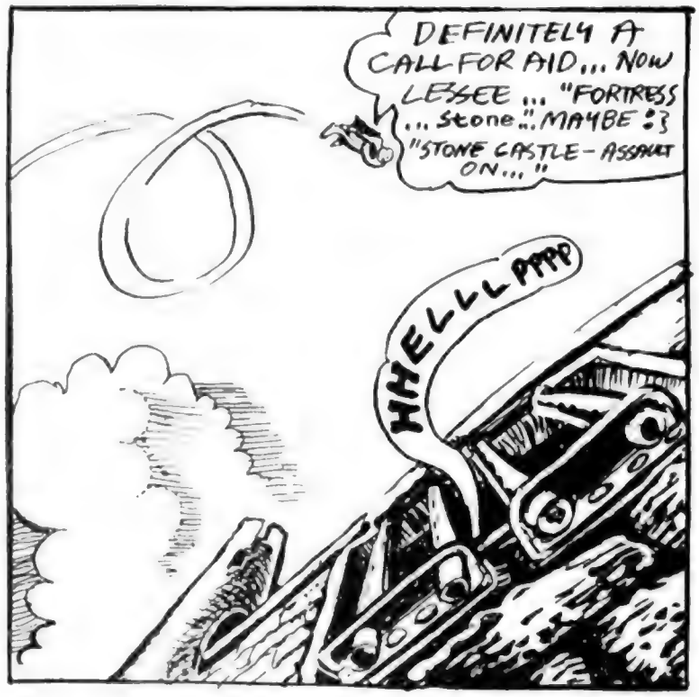
SOMEONE IN TROUBLE?

OR JUST AN EEK?

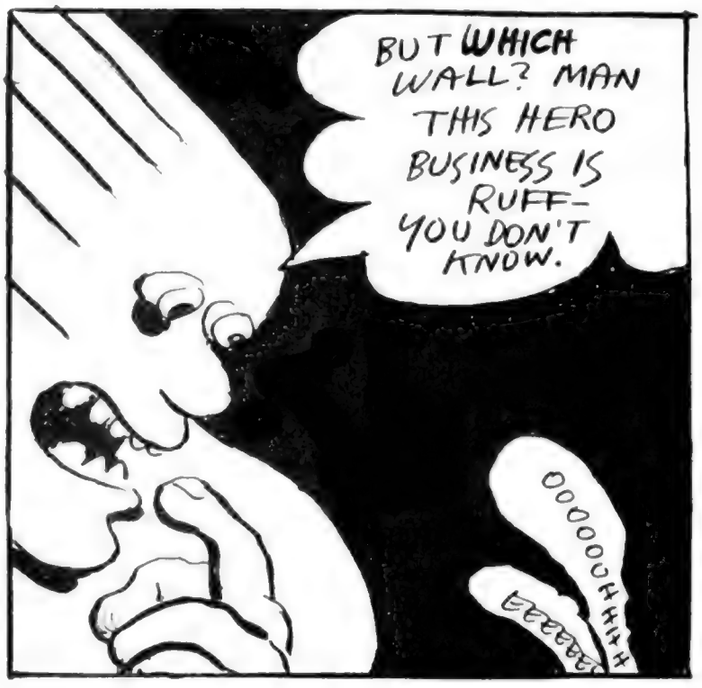
EEEEEE

THERE IT IS AGAIN!

SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THAT STRANGE FORTRESS THERE


DEFINITELY A CALL FOR AID... NOW LESSEE... "FORTRESS... stone"... MAYBE :3 "STONE CASTLE - ASSAULT ON..."
HHELLLPPPP

HERE IT IS..."BREAK THROUGH THE WALL." [I CAN DO THAT ALL RIGHT.]
HOLD ON BABY I'M COMIN
HERO MANUAL
10,000! Most COMMON HE INVOLVEMENTS


BUT WHICH WALL? MAN THIS HERO BUSINESS IS RUFF- YOU DON'T KNOW.
OOOOOUHHHH
EEEEEE

GOSH THINGS ARE GETTING DRASTICER DOWN THERE
AH WOT TO DO
EEEEEE
SUCH A NICE DAY FOR "TOUCH-PEAKS" TOO.

MAYBE I'LL DO A BIT OF PEAK-TO-PEAK FIRST, THEN I'LL CHECK OUT THE EEK BUSINESS.
OR- I COULD LOOK THRU THE WINDOW FIRST I SUPPOSE- JUST AS A MATTER OF FORM ...

WOW! THE WHOLE SHTICK- A BEAUTIFUL CHICK IN DISHABILE ABOUT TO BE SEXUALLY MOLESTED BY A DISGUSTING SLIMEY MONSTER! ECHHH FOR THIS I CAME TO THE COUNTRY ?

HMM— THAT MUST BE A GRISP- A MALE GRISP- THAT'S IT! A MALE GRISP! NOBODY'S HIT ON ONE OF THOSE FOR YEARS- WHY I COULD BECOME FAMOUS OVER THIS EPISODE!

MOTHER

EEEE

AHEM. AHEM.

SLITHER

FAME & FORTUNE -MY NAME, A HOUSEHOLD WORD! IN LIGHTS ON ALL THE NEWS-CASTS... WHEW...

[BUT, THEN AGAIN, THEY MIGHT TAKE MY WELFARE AWAY...]

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST WATCH...

GREETINGS EVERYBODY! SORRY TO BUST IN- I'M A REGISTERED SUPERHERO- NAME'S "TOMORROWMAN" LIKE "TOMORROW, MAN"- REMEMBER THAT FOR THE PRESS...

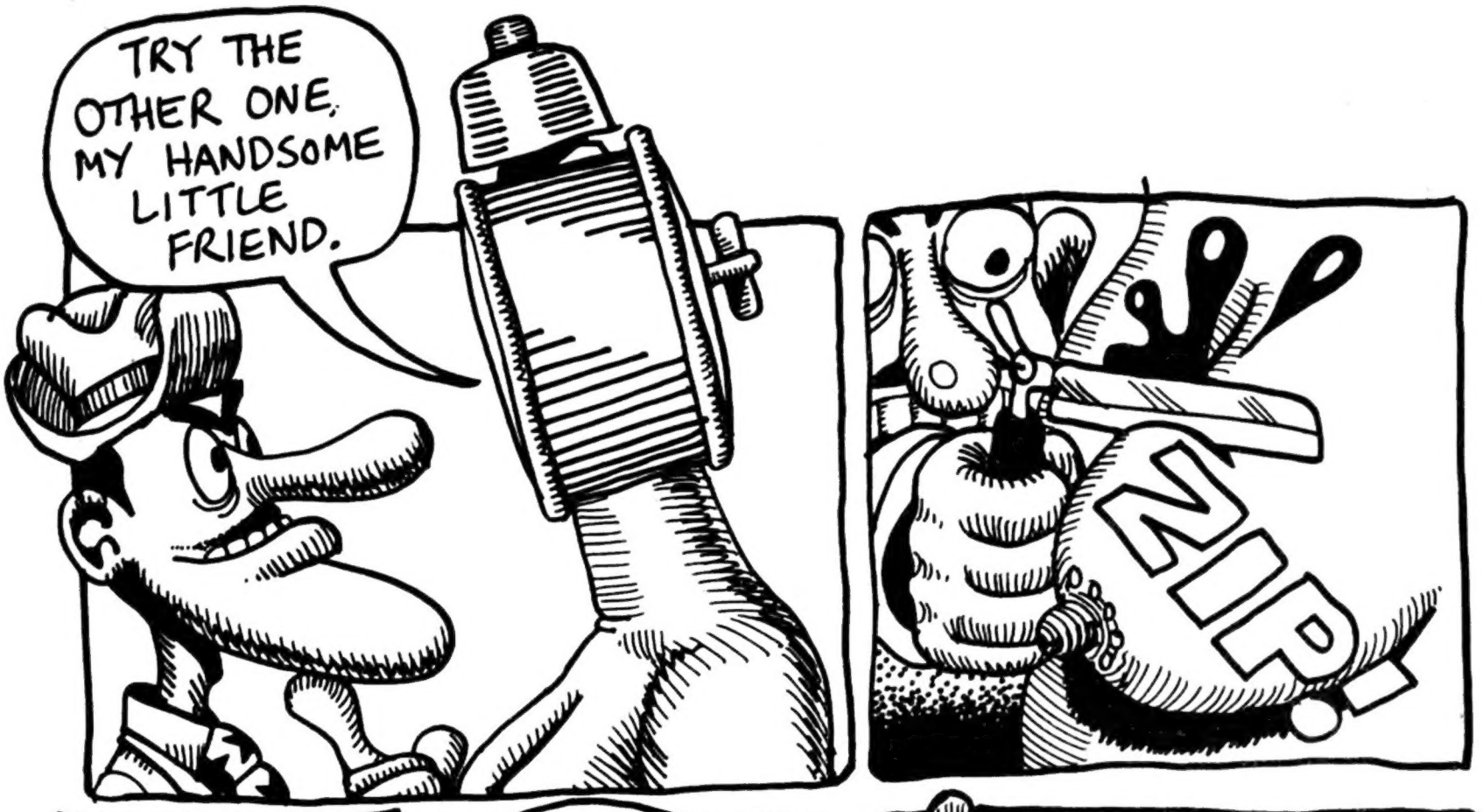
BLAM

?!

?

FEAR NOT, MADAME! NOW LESSEE ..."GRISPS WAIT UNTIL THEIR TWO FORWARD TENTACLES COME FORWARD.
AH HERE THEY COME
BITE
WHIP
SQUIRM
THRASH THRASH
THERE, JUST LOOP THIS THRU HERE, PUT A FINGER THERE & PULL... YAS, YER LUCKY I WUZ IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD MA'AM.
TWANG
THWUP
THERE YA'ARE GOLDILOX YOU CAN KEEP HIM FOR A SOUVENIR - HE'S DEAD.
ER THANX.
THEY'RE RARE AREN'T THEY?
THAT'S PROBABLY THE LAST ONE - NICE LAYOUT HE HAD HERE
TOO BAD.
YEAH-CAN I DROP YOU SOMEPLACE OR SUMPIN?
END.
Mervintus 5.4.70

TiTSLiT
KAPERS
BIG 'A' COMIX
SLIT YER TIT, LADY?
BE MY GUEST.
SLIZZ
HUH??.. NUTHIN' BUT ALARM CLOCKS!



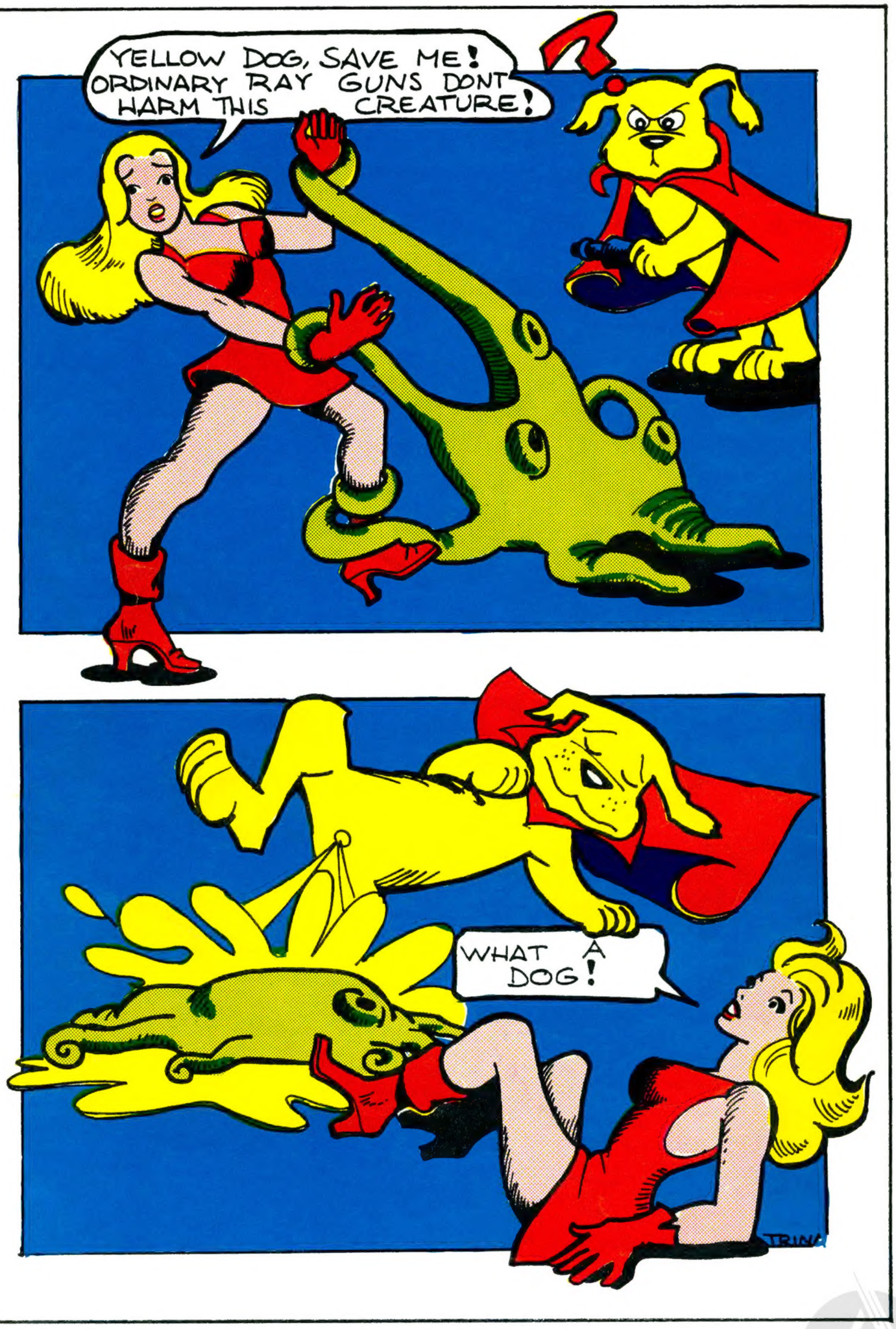
A HEAVY KARMA PRODUCTION

BY

David G. Webster

MR. TOAD meets MR. JACK ASS
Manufactured and printed in A.U.S. (Another United States)
-GRIFFITH-
ZIPPIDY-DOO-DAH, ZIPPIDY-AY..MY, OH, MY..
..IT'S TH' TRUTH, IT'S NATURAL, EV'RYTHING IS.....
SATIS~ FACTUAL!
PLENTY OF SUN-SHINE COMIN' MY WAY...ZIP-PIDY DOO-DAH....
HNNNNH... JUST GET A LOAD OF THIS!!
I'LL TAKE THE SHORT-CUT AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS GUY!!!
I SIMPLY DIG A HOLE IN THE MID-DLE OF THE PATH..
CHINK!
..AND WAIT UNTIL HE INNOCENTLY WALKS BY....
HERE HE COMES.
WHOOPS!
WHAT TH'...
UH, HEH...
JACK~ ASS!!
END

GREETS FANS! HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED THIS FUN-FILLED ISSUE OF YELLOW DOG! WATCH FER' TH' NEXT ISH, COMING OUT SOMETIME IN THE DIM FUTURE! IT'LL BE A REGULAR LAFF RIOT!
TOMS


YELLOW DOG, SAVE ME! ORDINARY RAY GUNS DONT HARM THIS CREATURE!
WHAT A DOG!